

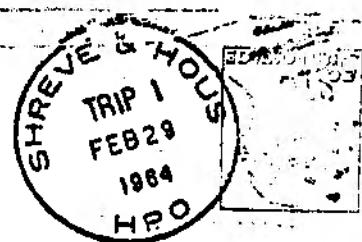
And this God writing with His  
Spidilines finish School  
and we are buying piano can not  
able to send you all to school best  
of the house like son of God doing business  
one in the world is sold  
God send them soon  
from a friend and a child.

Plan for  
1957

③ And also  
④ Now please don't think  
that I am writing this  
to get on you the only  
place I don't to sit in  
on is with Jesus in  
Heaven and don't think  
that I am a crook it is  
I am I am one for God  
I am a Child of God filled  
With God Heavenly Holiness  
I am sending you some Bibles  
and to Rev. Mr. Ruby to  
point me a one  
1 Thess - 5:17 | act 10-43  
Dan - 6:10 | Rom 10-18  
Matt 6:14-16  
Isaiah 40:31  
2 Pet 3-18  
act 20-32  
Matt 6-24  
John 15-16  
Rom 5-6  
act 10-31

14697

Refford  
Feb 27



Jack Ruby  
County Court House  
Dallas  
Texas.

1468

Mr. R. Stevens  
1095 Karpfinger Ave  
Muskegon  
Michigan



Mr. Jack Rubinstein (proxy)  
Dallas  
Texas  
County Jail  
1467

11

Dear Ruby!

Here we are again  
troubled about your  
situation but not  
in despair I want  
to send some more  
help to you which  
will help you a  
lot. I see by the  
news you are

enjoying the Bible  
I'm real tickled  
about it, we  
been thinking we  
walking again at  
the right moment  
so will make real  
sense and give

2.

God gives us  
I am something  
about Judge Brown  
too, I'm glad she  
said she was praying  
about the matter.  
Isn't it wonderful  
what prayers will do?  
probably that's why  
I'm writing, I'm  
not educated like  
Judge Brown, but  
I have the same  
Lord so we are  
related I'm also  
concern about this  
big list God gave  
her and I'll pray  
much for guidance

for him? I was  
glad to see his  
picture and get  
more acquainted  
that way looks like  
a very peaceful  
man or I mean he  
likes peace, he  
grew that way you  
can tell

I was looking at  
the last paper and  
seen how a judge  
got his answer  
in Africa so  
please give the clippings  
to him may be he  
seen that before  
I don't know, never  
theless - he'll think  
it may give him a  
tried & some thought

**Chicken Goes Into Court  
And Helps Decide Case**

A judge in Beaufort, South Africa, got an assist from a chicken in deciding a case.

Alfred Michael and a woman neighbor had filed claims of ownership of a chicken. While evidence was being heard, the chicken in question walked into the court and nestled down beside Michael. The judge awarded the chicken to him.

I like all  
churches that  
minister the truth.  
I do like any  
special but the  
Baptists help a  
lot but the  
reform are good  
too. I seen the  
light in the  
reform & trained  
some in Baptist  
church.

I must hurry for  
the mail man will  
be here so as I  
can mail the letter  
so you'll get it soon  
May, love to one

1467

XEROX

XEROX

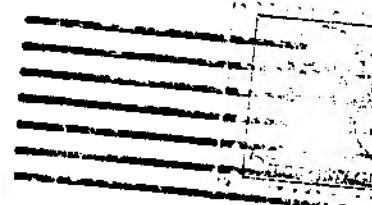
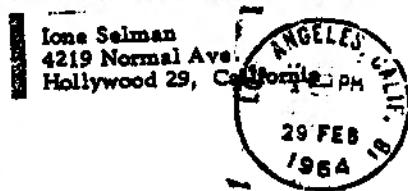
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XEROX

Dear Mr. Ruby, Feb 18-64  
Just a note to let you know I  
am with you. I see you on T.V.  
I am surprised at the people of  
Texas - How can they be against  
you? Do they realize who that  
man killed - also the police officer  
Besides the governor was injured -  
I have always thought Texas men

IONE

"Laurel and Oak"



Jack. Ruby

505 - main st

Dallas

Texas  
1466

XERO

XERO

XERO

XERO

466-1

Bates

505 - main st

Jack Ruby



Lane Selman  
4219 Normal Ave.  
Hollywood 29, Calif.

So does everyone I talk to  
I've told people to write to you.  
I hope ~~you~~ <sup>2</sup> here -

I'm praying  
and I know my prayers will  
continue -

Jury and be calm  
and know God is with you  
you didn't really kill a man  
only a rat.

Love to you  
Jones.

were brave and just - How  
about that? Any jury who would  
be against you must be a  
republican and not like our  
wonderful president Mr. Kennedy  
you'll win! I know you will

<sup>2</sup> Do you know every  
one you talk to in Calif. love  
you and talk of how sorry  
they are for you to be in  
trouble - If I was on the jury  
I'd never give up to a guilty  
verdict Never!

I hope some day  
I shall meet you and shake  
your hand.

my Son thinks you  
fine.

To let you know  
that many thoughts  
and prayers are with you  
every day.

I do not know the  
Bible very well nor the  
angels in heaven know  
of the day when all will  
be judged by them.  
John 5:28  
Matthew 25:31-46  
I John 4:17

Mr. Jack Ruby  
I hope you will find my present  
Dallas, Texas



1485

11485

American has  
also stated he  
never fought  
anything before. It  
is my personal belief  
that it was the will of  
God that you did what you did.  
This world has become so wicked  
that we all know HE isn't going  
to let it go on much longer  
till fulfillment has been done  
predicted in the document  
it's darkness and gloom  
turns to blinding light  
can happen in the  
twinkling of an eye  
you suffering and dying  
man who  
what he believes  
and his thoughts  
and the people  
then you're

May God Bless You



ALWAYS USE  
YOUR ZIP CODE

Mr. Jack Ruby

"The man chosen by God to play the part  
that day American heroes have played."  
"We don't let men kill our President and get away with it."

Dallas, Texas

1464

464

Have FAITH  
God watches over you  
Though skies may now seem gray  
Have HOPE  
for He will give new strength  
To you, with each new day

Have TRUST  
for He will guide you  
And guard you from above—  
Have FAITH  
for we are always  
In the shelter of His love

To Jack  
from Jane

Gaf. Pa  
Feb. 27, 1964,

Dear Mr. Ruby.

I have never met you, but I feel as though I know you. The reason I am writing to you is that I believe you need a friend who knows the value of prayer and while we do not know each other, I want to tell you that I have been praying for you.

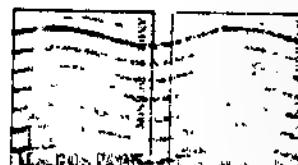
Please read the paper I am sending and if I can be of any help, you need only to leave me know. I have found a real joy in having my sins forgiven and I want to help others who are in trouble to have the same satisfaction.

There is nothing too hard for God and He is manifesting His love to many people today.

Sincerely

Dr. Glick

Dr. Glick R478  
Gaf. Pa. RD1  
17537



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas Co jail  
~~Fort Worth~~, Texas  
DALLAS

463

## Jack Ruby Answers Sterling Woman's Letter

Jack Ruby, accused killer of suspected assassin Harvey Oswald, has replied to a letter of sympathy from a Sterling woman.

Mrs. Vesta Mollohan of 302 N. 2nd street received the following note, written in longhand, from Ruby, who is now in a Dallas jail awaiting trial:

Dear Mrs. Mollohan,

Please forgive me for the long delay in answer to your most wonderful letter.

God bless you and yours for your good wishes and prayers, also your faith in me.

May you live many, many more years in good health.

You have helped to lift my spirit and courage.

Please remember me to your friends and wish them the best also.

I admire and respect you, for at your age to be so considerate to take time to write such a lengthy letter.

Your friend, Jack Ruby

Pearl City, July 1963

AFTER 5 DAYS RETURN TO

VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. John F. Kennedy  
Dallas, Texas  
1462

1462

1462

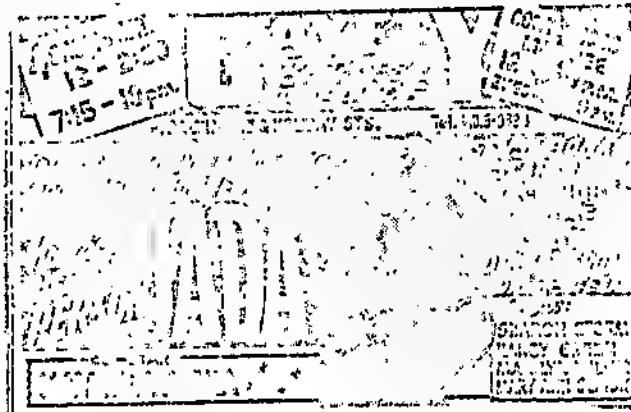
XERO

Jack:

Publicity  
out of this  
world.

The act

should go over real big now.



From M. J. P.  
Dallas, Md.



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas Jail  
1481 Dallas, Texas

XERO  
COPY

XERO

XERO

XERO  
COPY

XERO  
COPY

Mrs. H. A. Stone

17205 Clifton Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio 44107



Mrs. Jack Ruby  
County Jail  
Dallas, Texas

Air Mail

1460

The few times you wrote me, I had it in such  
a good place I can't find it so I do ~~not~~ know the  
Mrs. H. A. Stone address. ~~I do hope you get this right,~~  
17205 Clifton Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio 44107.

Dear Jack;

I am so terribly worried about your  
trial coming up. I can't understand why  
all this commotion over what you did and  
why you went free long ago. Anyone  
~~knows~~ you were temporarily insane at the  
moment when you did it and believe me  
Jack, many people would have done the  
very thing you did if they would have had  
the chance. I was plenty mad at Lee Oswald  
for a long time and I would have killed him.  
too if I'd of had the chance so I guess I  
was temporarily insane too. Oh, why  
don't they let you go?

If you do get the death penalty, I know  
a lot of people will feel like moving to a  
different country. May God be with you Jack  
and help you. Sincerely your friend, Helen Stone

1480

I still think it's terrible what Joe O'neill did.  
He was such a crazy mixed up kid - but I  
got over the madness of wanting to kill him.  
Oh Jack, I do hope they'll let you go. I'll be  
watching T.V., the news and all the radio.  
Sometime, if you are ever free, write me.

1460

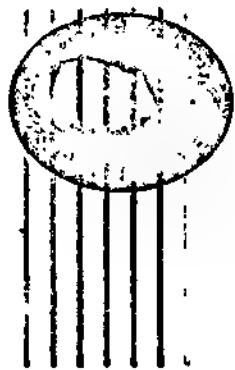


*Conroy  
Rec'd*

Mr. Jack R. Conroy Rec'd  
City Hall  
Dallas Texas

459

XEROX XEROX XEROX



Jack Ruby  
Dallas City Jail  
Dallas, Texas

Sgt. Chabros  
District 13 Sheriff.

1453

5979 Chalmers  
Detroit 13, Michigan  
February 25, 1964

Jack Ruby  
Dallas City Jail  
Dallas, Texas

Dear Sir;

My American History has been assigned the project of following the Activities of various prominent people. I have chosen you.

If you could give me any information on your early life that I could use in preparing my term paper I would appreciate it.

Sincerely,  
*Timothy S. Baker*  
Timothy Sawyer Baker

1458

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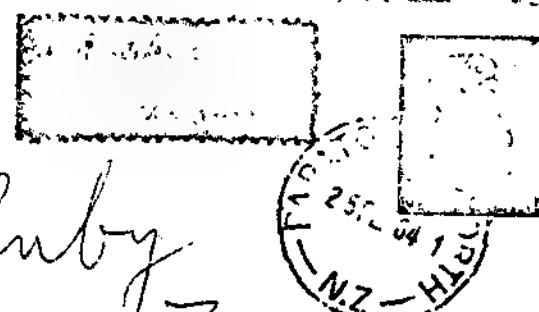
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12<sup>3</sup>/<sub>4</sub> 1/2

Jack Ruby Dallas.

I am sorry to  
see you have taken  
for granted that I am  
and being so much  
in the precious list  
of the most  
famous people should  
be allowed to be  
placed beyond a  
law. I would say  
nothing more than  
the first part of the  
United States to you  
merely acted, and any  
exception of course  
was but

I would like that you  
took the law into  
your own hands but



Mr Jack Ruby  
Dallas, Texas  
United States  
of America  
**1457**

If you have sent  
the Tigray, only for  
a short time say  
two years, and I do  
so pray that in this  
time you will read  
a book the word  
of God and pray  
back to do what  
you are able  
to do for the interests  
of the people of  
America.

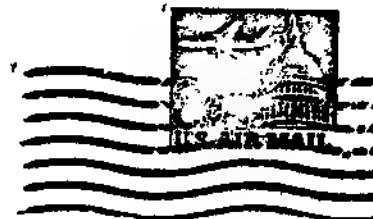
I will also write to  
the President Mr  
Lyndon B. Johnson  
recommending what  
I said in this letter.

Yours sincerely  
Howard Ball

AIR MAIL



MR. JACK RUBY  
COUNTY JAIL,  
DALLAS, TEXAS.



1456

XEROX  
COPY

XEROX

XEROX

XEROX

Feb. 26, 1964.

Dearest Brother Jack;

This is my day off so I will attempt to give a rough resume of what chores I have to perform. To begin I like to sleep in a little later on this particular morning since five other days in the week I get up about seven fifteen. I am usually up long before that time but being a Rubenstein well - need I say more. I get up on this day about ten thirty and then have breakfast about eleven o'clock. I must admit it is rather late for breakfast but I kid myself into thinking that I'm losing weight that way. What a joke - so far I can't see where a lost a pound. I received a letter from Arthur and Flo today and they are both working hard and trying to keep busy, and their little girl "Rondine," is a cute little tike. Today has been pretty cold in old "Chi" so I thought I would make a "Krupnick" in case you don't know what is it - I'll tell you. It is a soup made with meat bones barley and lima beans and vegetables. I must even I made it tasted pretty good. I'm typing this with a twisted hip, and it just happened today. I guess when I stooped down to pick something off the floor well lo! and behold! I couldn't straighten up when I complained to your brother "Mesa" it said "it is due ~~twice~~ age," can you imagine anyone saying a thing like that about me! "But ~~you~~ and me he may be right. Well, Jack, this will have to do for now. Write soon. Try not to worry I'm sure everything will turn out all right. I have strong feeling it will.

*Yair*

*Litter Box*

Dear Brother Jack:

Ann gave me to mail this letter, so I am going to give you a bit of good news. The letter from Israel was written by a 75 year young Rabbi who is very prominent. And he use to live in Boston. So at some time in the early life of our dear Late President Kennedy (when he was nine years old) Joseph Kennedy the father took his young son who was not feeling so good so this Rabbi to have a prayer said for his good health. And as soon I have the letter translated into English I will send you a copy. So please dear brother gain new

1456

XERO  
COPY

XERO  
COPY

XERO  
COPY

strength for this ordeal, and we will all be together again, soon.  
The Good Lord is listening to prayers from around the world, and  
also the United States Federal Government <sup>employees</sup> who are my good friends  
and most honorably think of you too.

Most sincerely,  
Peter MacLean

1456

## Officers Tribute Is Poem

Yesterday morning, a New Hampshire patrolman scribbled out a poem—his farewell to John F. Kennedy.

A teletype operator at the police station read the poem and decided to send it out to fellow New Hampshire policemen.

State Police teletype operators in Massachusetts and in Albany received the poem. They decided to send the poem on to other stations.

And on and on the poem traveled until it reached Troop D headquarters in Oneida. Troopers at Oneida sent the poem—via teletype—on to Utica and Roine.

The poem, written by Patrolman Donald E. Reinert, of the Manchester Police Bureau:

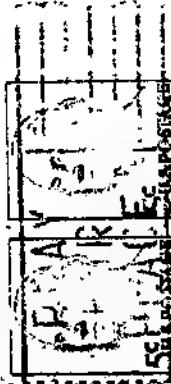
*Half-masted under  
saddened skies,  
The emblem of his office  
flies,  
The people mourn with  
disbelief,  
The passing of the  
nation's chief.*

*A nation's tears of grief  
are there.  
We feel the sadness in  
the air;  
An emptiness has set  
apart,  
This day within the  
nation's heart.*

*Hail to the last*

Along life's ever-  
shortened road,  
Cover him and let him  
sleep  
Beneath the tears, so  
many weep.

Beneath the final prayers  
we say  
To rest his soul so far  
away.  
The man who gave so  
much for you,  
God rest the man who  
saw it through.



Mr. Jack Ruby  
505 Main Street  
Dallas, Texas

Straits Times P.R.  
10 Main Street  
S.E. 1, Singapore  
Feb. 26, 1964.

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I want to thank you for taking the time to acknowledge my letter. I was very surprised as I wasn't expecting a reply. I know how upset and worried you must be at this time and I hope my poor efforts brought you a little comfort, as one human being to another. I hope you didn't think it too forward of me to write as I did. Believe me I never in my life wrote a letter to any person in the public eye but your case touched my heart.

I said to myself "There is a few misguided man who loved President Kennedy as much as I did, who driven by grief and anger, avenged his death

1455

as it might very well have done, especially if given  
the 2nd opportunity of a trial during those four  
awful days." I can't except the President dead  
and the terrible way he was brought about. Is  
senseless and cruel killing deserved? Yet any  
mercy? And the show mercy to our President or to  
officer up there? We never met! in my eyes what  
you did was justifiable homicide. I hope and  
pray you will be acquitted. You have a very  
good chance as you have the best lawyers in  
the U.S.A.

I always took a special interest in President  
Kennedy and his lovely wife even when he was  
a Senator because I am an Irish Catholic born  
on May 29th same as he. My great-grandmother  
came from Ireland and her maiden name was  
Kennedy. we always felt as though we knew  
him personally. In our hearts he will always  
be to us. God rest his soul.

At [redacted] place where I work I have many  
friends [redacted] feel the same as I. that you should go  
free. we shall follow your trial very closely and  
hope you are acquitted. we only wish we could  
help in some way.

I know you must have a few friends down there  
because as my family and I watch on T.V. and  
you come into the courtroom some one always  
speaks kindly to you. They say "Hi Jack" or "Hello  
Jack". I thank them in my mind as I watch  
and I know that I would be pleased to greet you  
personally if I were there. you look so lonely  
among your guards that our hearts go out to you

## LET

### Warren Investigation

Sir: By devoting your cover [Feb. 14] to showing a picture of the wife of the man who assassinated our late President, you are glorifying the most despicable crime—assassination.

MRS. F. A. STRAUB

Los Angeles

Sir: To encourage people to come to a conclusion before the commission has announced its findings is to undermine one of the basic principles of our legal system.

The more the evidence seems to point in one direction, the more important it is to remind ourselves that everyone must be assumed innocent until proved guilty. To do otherwise is to adopt the logic of a lynch mob.

JOHN T. ENNIS

New York City

Sir: TIME has become so melodramatic! Your story of Marina Oswald's life made me feel like the "constant waver" who "frowned up" in Dorothy Parker's remark.

The plastic roses on Oswald's grave were just too much.

MRS. RICHARD H. DICKSON  
Indianapolis

Sir: For the first time since those dreadful November days, I felt a pang of pity for Lee Harvey Oswald. Imagine having something to live for a mother.

Mr. DON GARGARO  
Detroit

Sir: At last, Harry... I wish it were possible for me to tell you, other—and father—to read your article on Marguerite Claverie Pic Oswald Ek-dahl, mother of Lee Harvey Oswald. Through her seemingly warped personality, her failure to provide a modicum of healthy home environment, her unwillingness or inability to cooperate with professional people and public officials, Marguerite Claverie Pic Oswald Ek-dahl plays an unenviable role in the circumstances leading to the assassination of John F. Kennedy. She wants to go down in history? Well, history is replete with unsavory personalities.

ELIZABETH V. PARKER  
Randolph, Vt.

If you ever need friends or a quiet place to get your bearings when all these troubles are over you are always welcome in my home. My husband and I miss this immensely.

Trying to shake off winter of your troubles and the general gloom I know God true forgiveness if you did wrong. He can enter your heart if no one else can and He understands. Put your faith in Him and He will see you through.

So again I wish you well and hope you will be uplifted.

I remain, sincerely,

Your friend,  
Agnes

## NATIONAL AFFAIRS

passed. But we won't tolerate any deliberate delay of the civil-rights debate. This is the 'action' in this session—civil rights and taxes. Nothing is going to stand in the way of passing those bills."

### THE ASSASSINATION: Week in the Sun

She stepped up to the thicket of cameras and microphones, her pouchy eyes darting, her lips pursed in a self-assured smile, her black shoulder bag bulging with the letters, the photos, and the mother's memorabilia she has taken to calling "documents." It was as if she had been waiting all her 56 shadowed years for this one floodlit moment of celebrity. A cruel aberration of history at last had thrust it upon her—the death

finish." But this was her moment to be, before the world, the mother of a friendless son, protective even if he hadn't bothered writing or visiting in the last year of his life. "I still believe my son is innocent," she said. "I believe the assassin is still abroad..."

She had said that all along, but now she uncorked a surprise she had promised the commission and the press. Her son was simply a "scrapgoat [sic] ... to take the blame for the killing." One of her "documents" had set her thinking—a letter Lee wrote before defecting in 1959: "Mother, I must go to Russia and I must do it now... try to understand." Her Delphic reading: "I believe Lee... [was a U.S.] intelligence agent." Her evidence? She smiled her knowing smile and asked: "Who can prove he's a CIA agent?" (Next day CIA Director

lishers for a memoir she hopes will be worth a \$25,000-to-\$50,000 guarantee. She plans more "investigation," more speeches, more writing; she is neither unaware of nor averse to the opportunities history has offered her in her lonely autumn years. Yet she considers herself, so she says, no more than a "self-efficient" woman with an affronted sense of justice and a mother's mission: "I will employ every means possible to right the injustice done my son."

►The man who finally deprived Lee Harvey Oswald of justice, Jack Ruby, was due to go on trial this week for killing the accused assassin. The charge was murder, the defense temporary insanity. But the central question was laid aside last week while Ruby's defense, headed by stagecrafty Melvin Belli, put Dallas itself on trial. With a long suc-



While Ruby and his lawyers put Dallas on trial, Marguerite Oswald spoke up for her 'scrapgoat' son



of John F. Kennedy, she had been a back, so they said, of her son's assassination. Now people listened. They asked questions and snapped cameras. Mrs. Oswald talked. And talked. And talked. And talked.

For three days, she talked to Chief Justice Earl Warren's commission investigating the assassination, about herself and her family and the son whose guilt she refuses, most of the time, to concede. Her testimony was not so much an examination as a monologue, high, singsong, and by her own account, "very fast." The first day, Warren reported, the commission wedged in only an "occasional question." After a second day, he grinned and corrected himself—"semi-occasional"—and a less gallant member stalked out muttering: "It looks as though we may be here for the rest of the winter." After a third, however, she was finished with the commission—and ready to meet the press.

Before then, her appointed lawyer, John F. Doyle, had been tugging her gently away from the cameras "till we

Newsweek, February 24, 1964

John McCone said Oswald had never been employed by the agency.)

The fact was, Warren said, that she had no evidence beyond her own "speculation—I use the word speculation as she used it—that he was an agent." Indeed, if some of her testimony was relevant, "much of it... [was] hearsay, conjecture, her own opinions... She has not given us any facts that could change the picture as we knew it up to the time she testified."

"Helpful": Still Warren called her "helpful"; if his choice of words was merely politic, it was plain that Mrs. Oswald had, at least, acquainted the commission with the first authority figure in Lee's life—a life that could be read as a running rebellion against authority.

After her week in the sun, Mrs. Oswald was not yet ready to retire again to the shadows. Departing her commission-paid suite at the Willard Hotel, she moved into a single and continued holding court for reporters. Then, she planned to go on to New York for a speech and negotiations with pub-

cession of witnesses—among them a former mayor, the criminal bar association president, and merchant prince Stanley Marcus of Neiman-Marcus—the defense tried to show that the city was too image-conscious to give Ruby a fair trial. After four days of snappish hearings, Judge Joe E. Brown decided against ruling immediately and ordered the lawyers to start picking a jury—in Dallas.

### Birch View of JFK

The pattern of the intricately stitched plot makes secret agent James Bond's preposterous adventures read as soberly as the Federal budget.

John F. Kennedy, the handsome young President of the United States, is a valuable agent of the International Communist Conspiracy, but he has become a liability to his Moscow masters. Try as he does—staging a phony invasion of Cuba, collaborating with Khrushchev on a fake "missile crisis," forcing hateful civil-rights legislation down the throats of a loyal Congress—he just can't keep

*This man should be locked up instead of you.*

commodations section. For another, the bill, when it arrives from the House this week, would ordinarily be sent first to the Senate Judiciary Committee, chaired by Mississippi Democrat James Eastland. If left up to Eastland, the measure would stay in committee forever. Therefore plans have been made to "meet the bill at the Senate door" and, with the help of some complex and unusual parliamentary strategy, bypass Eastland's committee. But not even that will forestall a Democratic filibuster. And if anything is certain, it is that when the bill does come to the floor, its Democratic opponents will try to talk it to death.

## INVESTIGATIONS

### A Defendant Who Wants Attention

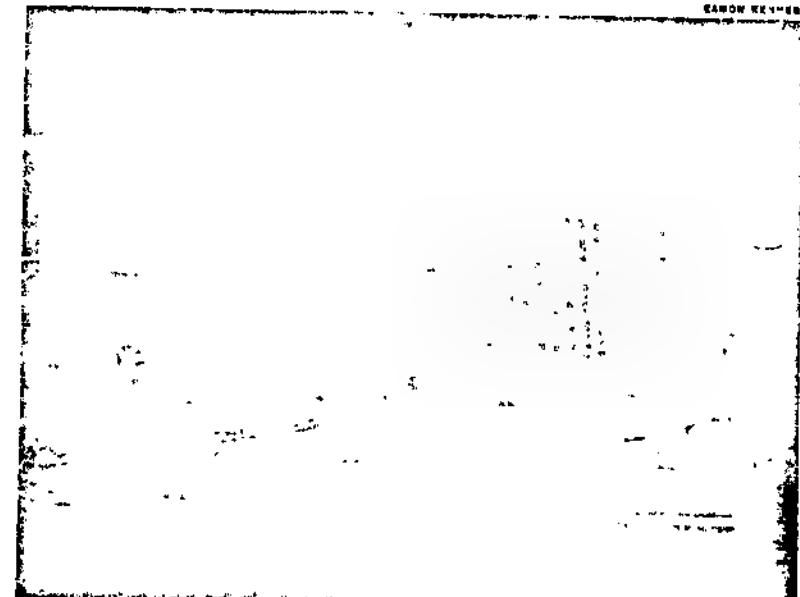
Just as loquacious as Marguerite Oswald was Jack Ruby, who appeared in court in an effort to get his forthcoming trial moved out of Dallas.

Ruby told reporters that he has been reading the Bible ("The truth has come to me during incarceration") and delivered a disjointed discourse on the meaning of patriotism and hatred: "I think after being incarcerated as long as I have, I know that most people don't know how small is the minority of people in the world who create hatred. They are the cancer on our free society. So many of our great people have been hurt by them."

"I am not frightened. I am a God-fearing man, but who wouldn't have difficulty in my situation? I know that I face a serious charge. I am a 100% American who loves his country. I love my President. I have intestinal fortitude. I want to do so much for democracy . . ." When photographers yelled, "Jack! Jack! Look at Jack!" Ruby replied, "That's right, I'm Jack, I'm Jack." But at another point he admonished the press, "Instead of yelling, 'Jack, look at Jack,' Mr. Ruby, turn this way," whereupon he was happy to."

**Acrimony.** Despite all Ruby's efforts to gain attention, it was really a lawyers' week in Judge Joe Brown's small courtroom. Chief Defense Attorney Melvin Belli and his assistant, Texas Lawyer Joe Tonahill, subpoenaed more than 150 witnesses to help prove the defense contention that Ruby cannot get a fair trial in Dallas. Belli brought only 41 of them to the stand. Most of them agreed that it would be difficult to find twelve unprejudiced men for a jury; but then again, they thought it would be possible. Department Store Operator Stanley Marcus, for one, thought it would be "more likely" that Ruby would get a fair trial somewhere else but under cross-examination admitted that a fair trial was at least conceivable in Dallas.

Belli had an acrimonious confrontation with Dallas Public Relations Man Sam Bloom, who has taken on the job of handling technical arrangements for the trial, including issuance of press cre-



SAM BLOOM ON THE STAND (AT RIGHT: BELLI)  
"Don't bark at me." "Don't smile at me."

dentials. During one exchange, Bloom snapped: "Don't bark at me, Mr. Belli." Cried Belli: "Don't smile at me, Mr. Bloom." Belli kept trying to make Bloom admit that Dallasites really wanted to try Ruby in their city, convict him, and thereby get rid of some sort of guilt complex. But Bloom was insistent: "I don't think Dallas has any sins."

**Invitation to Insult.** At last, Judge Brown handed down a decision that was at best indecisive. He ordered attorneys to begin this week to select a jury. The questioning of prospective jurors, said Brown, "is the true test of whether this trial should be changed to another city." If an impartial panel cannot be selected, he might then order a change of venue.

That seemed almost an invitation to Melvin Belli. Said he: "We are going to do everything this side of insulting a prospective juror in order to determine if they do or do not have a conscious or unconscious prejudice."



PICTORIAL PARADE  
OSWALD'S MOTHER IN WASHINGTON  
"I can talk for hours."

### A Mother Who Wants to Write

Determined to defend her son's name, Marguerite Oswald last week delivered a monologue before the Warren Commission in Washington. She carried with her a shoulder bag containing letters that Lee Harvey Oswald had written to her from the Soviet Union, as well as several undisclosed "documents." Precisely what she told the commission was not made public, but it was evident that the patient investigators learned little that was new or pertinent. Mrs. Oswald, said Chief Justice Earl Warren, "produced nothing that would change the picture."

**A Positive Person.** Away from the commission's hearing room, she held court for reporters. "I can talk for hours," she said. She insisted that Lee Oswald had been an agent for the Central Intelligence Agency, and that he "had been set up to take the blame" for the Kennedy assassination. He was the scapegoat, she said, mispronouncing it as "scrapgoat." Frequently referring to him in the present tense, she asked: "Who can prove he is not a CIA agent? He isn't going to say he's a CIA agent, and the Government isn't going to say he is. Lee, being an agent, would not say so to anyone." If he was, he didn't tell CIA Chief John McCone, who hastily announced that Oswald had never worked for his outfit.

Undaunted, Mrs. Oswald vowed to reporters that, "I'm a positive person. You know, I have a philosophy. I have a deep sense of justice. I even think a Communist is a human being. Even if my son is a Marxist, he is a human being. Even Buddhists are human beings—Catholics, Jews and Negroes, or whatever our religion, we are all human beings. We live and breathe the same free air. I don't think a name means anything. Just because you're a high official, it doesn't mean anything. It's

*"She's small she's kind!"*

the man behind the name. Suppose you are a high official that doesn't impress me. Even a Communist may have wonderful views."

"I'm indignant." Mrs. Oswald is not very high on one official in particular—Lyndon Johnson. She was offended because the President did not invite her to the White House during her Washington visit. She was also miffed because Jackie Kennedy had neglected to send condolences when Lee Oswald was shot. "After all," Mrs. Oswald said, "we loved Lee just as much as she loved her husband. We're human beings, too. I'm indignant at her, and I resent her thinking we're not as good as she is."

Marguerite Oswald claims that she has plenty more to tell, but she is saving it. "I have to have something left to write about, don't I?" she said to a reporter. "I can't tell you everything." She plans to visit some New York publishers, hopes to get an advance of \$25,000 or \$50,000 for a book she intends to write. "I don't even think I'll have to have a ghostwriter for my book," she muses. "No, I don't want one. I believe I can write the book by just dictating."

#### REPUBLICANS

##### Finally, Zeroing In

Like their less ambitious party colleagues, the busy Republican presidential hopefuls, after several weeks of higgledy-piggledy campaigning, finally seemed to be zeroing in on President Johnson's foreign policy, or the lack thereof.

Tailoring his talk to the locale, Barry Goldwater told an audience of 400 in dice-shooting Reno, Nev., that Johnson's handling of foreign affairs reminded him of "a fellow that just crapped out six times in a row." In New Hampshire, Nelson Rockefeller said the President "has shown a lack of ability to

keep on top of the important things in foreign policy." Richard Nixon said in Cincinnati that he found it hard "to name any place in the world where the U.S. is not being blackmailed, threatened, insulted or knocked around by some pip-squeak dictator." Pennsylvania's Governor William Scranton said foreign policy was becoming the No. 1 campaign issue in 1964, urged the G.O.P. to "take advantage of this."

"Less of a Menace." But then, back to the higgledy-piggledy. Goldwater, whose campaign to date has had all the zip of a snapped rubber band, left New Hampshire's sub-zero climate for a region he finds more hospitable, the Far West. In Portland, he was greeted by an airport crowd of 300 sporting cowboy hats with the AuH<sub>2</sub>O symbol and signs inscribed, OUT WEST WE LIKE BARRY BEST, and he drew 5,000 with a speech at the city's new Coliseum. Arriving in San Francisco, Goldwater told newsmen that the John Birch Society's latest attack on John F. Kennedy as a Communist dupe was "detestable," but he refused to disavow Birchite support. "The John Birch Society is far less of a menace to the U.S. than the Americans for Democratic Action or the U.A.W.," he said. "These are the people who advocate socialism." Up on Nob Hill, Barry got an enthusiastic reception from 2,000 at the Commonwealth Club, and in Sacramento, he predicted that the winner of California's June 2 primary "will be the Republican nominee." Added he: "I intend to win in California—win big."

Throughout the week Barry hit the theme of party unity, warning, "We can't afford the luxury of infighting." He said that he and Rocky were actually closer on the issue of "welfarism" than such Democrats as, say, Wayne Morse and Harry Byrd. But that still left them mighty far apart, and Barry could not resist wisecracking that a race between Rockefeller and Johnson "would be a choice of Tweedledee and Tweedledum."

**Snowshoes & Skis.** Meanwhile, Rocky and Senator Margaret Chase Smith were stepping up their campaigns in New Hampshire. The lady from Maine rose with the sun, stomped around in a beaver-skin coat to shield her from temperatures that reached 29 below zero, donned snowshoes to clump around in the Canadian border town of Pittsburg (pop. 200). Annoyed that press reports invariably mention her age, she said that "Winston Churchill was three years older than I when he first became Prime Minister." (Actually, he was 65 to Maggie's 66.) She also proved that she has energy enough for a pair of 33-year-olds, squeezing in two hours of campaigning before breakfast at 8:30 and making stops in places like Ellsworth, which has all of nine registered voters.

As for Rocky, he rambled through picturesque hamlets in a chartered bus, seemed to thrive on an endless round

of "Hi there, fellah" sessions on frozen street corners. Happy, five months pregnant, stayed at home, but she managed to make the papers anyway by taking two of her four children—Wendy and Jamie—to hear the Beatles at Carnegie Hall (see SHOW BUSINESS). Rocky dropped in on Albany long enough to pose with a bunch of Boy Scouts, looking for all the world as if he were the one who had just been awarded the Eagle badge. But he devoted most of his energy to New Hampshire. He climbed a 5-ft. ladder to shake hands with three girls who were leaning out of a second-story window in Dover, dropped in at a Contoocook beauty parlor to chat with the ladies, and only once during the week did he seem slightly rattled. That came during a visit to Mount Sunapee State Park, when he was shaking hands with skiers and a six-year-old boy protested: "Rockefeller, will you get off my skis!"

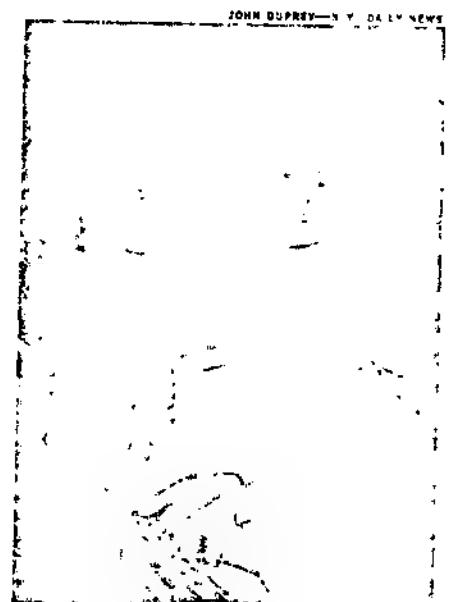
**You First.** Among the rest of the field, Nixon visited Philadelphia and Cincinnati, laid on trips to Florida and Illinois in his avid nonpursuit of the nomination. Candidate Harold Stassen, who looks and sounds more like a non-candidate than the noncandidates themselves, admitted to Harvard's Young Republicans that he was "at the bottom of the totem pole" in New Hampshire. Even that was an understatement. And in Detroit, Michigan's Governor George Romney, breakfasted with Pennsylvania's Scranton in the Sheraton-Cadillac Hotel, and each tried to persuade the other to jump into the race. Scranton said he would be simply "delighted" if Romney would run, Romney said, "I would be delighted if Governor Scranton would." All in all, said Scranton afterward, "it was sort of an Alphonse and Gaston act." The only trouble with that kind of act is that it can be kept up too long.

JOHN DUPREY—N.Y. DAILY NEWS



ROCKEFELLER & SCOUTS  
"Hi, fellah!"

24



MRS. ROCKEFELLER & CHILDREN  
"Yeh, Yeh, Yeh!"

TIME, FEBRUARY 21, 1964

BISHOP SHEEN

## Oswald Case Raises Question of Guilt

By BISHOP FULTON J. SHEEN

From one point of view, it may have been well that Oswald had his mortal coil shuffled off to go before the Judgment Seat of God. Otherwise, the nakedness of the American soul might have been revealed; an embarrassing skeleton would have stared at us from our national closet, and a bar sinister might have been etched on our escutcheon. Just suppose he had come to trial! We have already developed an American way of thinking which would make it hard and certainly embarrassing to have passed judgment on Oswald for two reasons:

1. How could we have found him "guilty"? We no longer recognize that word. Many of our educators have been battling for years against that division between "good and evil," contending that any charge against a person on the ground of "guilt" creates a "guilt complex." More, what are the sanctions of any way, but the sediment of society, codes and commandments. In restraint of the libido, it is said, are frustrations. If, therefore, youth are to give free play to the libido of sex, why should not a man give free play to another libido, namely, a gun? If youths are allowed to wreck homes at parties, to take dope and be excused on the ground that they did it "for kicks," then at what point do "kicks" fall under the category of wrong? If it is agreed that it is better to let evil out, than repress it, cannot a defense lawyer, on this principle, have any criminal released, particularly since guilt is "sickness?"

2. If Oswald had come to trial, it would have been hard on the sympathizers with Communism and Russia. Grant that there has been no proven connection between any Communists and the murder, there is, nevertheless, an undoubted connection between the Communist ideology and the assassination.

SUPPOSE a so-called religious man manifested a similar hate and laid in wait to kill, one could not say that his religion produced the act. Rather, it would have to be said that he acted against it. But a philosophy of hate, when it is violent

against a human person or religion, acts in character when it kills.

Some very embarrassing testimony might have been brought forward in a trial of this kind. The Soviet Union knew it too, for they immediately printed the news that the President was killed by the "right wing reactionaries." What a guilty conscience! Why did they not say he was a Communist sympathizer, but we had nothing to do with it?

The Soviet Union knew full well that there is a connection between a philosophy of violence and violence, between a theory that free enterprise must be destroyed and the murder of free men. The Soviet Union immediately erected another Berlin Wall, saying: "He belonged to West Berlin. He belonged to the enemies of Communism." Rarely, in modern political history has any government been so ashamed of its ideology.

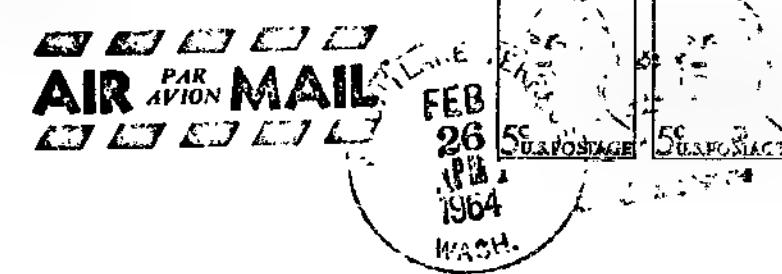
IT MUST BE REPLATED again that the point here, is not the relation between a government and a crime, but between an ideology and a crime. This is where it touches Communism as much as the denial of guilt touches the American people.

The Communist considers faith in God as a product of economic method of production which is based on private property. On the other hand, a declining American ethos assumes that a belief in the moral law is a relic of Puritanism. If Oswald had lived to sit in a prisoner's dock, we would have had to abandon two false ideas that immorality and anti-morality are forms of sickness, and that any American who accepts Communist philosophy is as good as a citizen who does not.

Oswald has gone to a different kind of trial, the one in which murder is called murder not sickness, and where atheism is called hate and not peace. In the meantime, we American people might seriously examine our thinking for a future trial, and certainly a future judgment, and ask ourselves if we are on the right track in our national life by coining the Eleventh Commandment which issued from a high court proclaiming: "Thou shalt not pray."

Mrs. Mary E. Leason  
22105 60th Ave. West  
Mountlake Terrace  
Washington 98043

1454



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas, Texas

Please forward

22105 60th Ave. West  
Mountlake Terrace  
Washington 98043  
February 26, 1964

Dear Mr. Ruby,

I would like to introduce myself. I'm Mary Leason. I read all the newspaper clippings about you. I have studied handwriting for over twenty-three years--even have a diploma in this subject and I would like very much if I could have some of your handwriting--but most of all before you shot Lee Oswald--Do you remember Mr. Ruby writing anything on that day after you heard that Lee Oswald shot our dearest president Kennedy whom the world loved so. When I heard of president Kennedy's death tears fell unashamed from my eyes. I cried so much my four year old daughter said in amazement, "Mother you could cry". I cried so much my eyes were red and swollen I tried to eat later in the day but the tears fell in the soup. My daughter said "Mother you have cried enough and she shut off the television set. I know the great strain you were under--for the whole world felt its shock. As the Greeks once said "An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth".

All I ask almighty God for your life and I know you would never have killed any man if it hadn't been that you let loose your dear late President Kennedy.

If you should give me a specimen of your handwriting perhaps I could convince the world and you will become free. I promise you I will publish it for the world to see. By the way when is your birthday so I could send you a birthday card.

Your invisible friend,

Mary R. [Signature]

P 1454

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XERO<sup>COPY</sup>

XERO<sup>COPY</sup>

XERO<sup>COPY</sup>

M. R. Carroll  
1044 West Loyola Avenue  
Chicago, Illinois 60626



VIA AIR MAIL

Mr. Jack Ruby  
County Jail  
Dallas, Texas

1453

Chicago  
Feb. 26, 1964

Temp; 17°

Sun Shining but  
pretty nippy - r r r h

Dearest Brother Jack:

We miss your nice conversations and encouragements in all our undertakings. Especially your consolations when the memorial dates approach for our dear parents of "Blessed Memories". So lets be patient and these will be renew again soon, with the help our of dear Lord. I know he is listening to our prayers from all around the world, as our friends and good people have written to us.

[redacted] and Francine send their most precious love.. Harold is doing [redacted] job of child-watching. His mother cooks most of the meals and [redacted] around to serving hot-dogs for dinner. I do want to help but [redacted] girls are self-sufficient -- meaning they set the table, prepare the salads and suggest the kind of desserts to serve. They have new boy-friends --- I mean the b e a t l e s. They know which one is married and just how old each one is. I can see where Judy might be interested in these singers (singers not in my range of music)but Francine is only seven. They even bought the magazine describing their background and to boot a record. I am glad that their record-player broke after the ten time playing this number. I am sure that Harold might of upset one of the mechanism. Good, good.

Ann is still working at the department store, and her hours are so irregular, but a job is a job. Her granddaughter is getting so big and beautiful -- anywhere that is the way she looks from the picture we receive recently.

Hy was on the road for a few days, but returned last night and we thanked the Lord for his lucky stars, as the snow storm hinder many a motorist and caused a few accidents.

1453

- 2 -

I have been so sleepy lately, and it must be that I don't get enough fresh air. This winter last been quite cold, so I return home immediately after work to household chores -- and there are so many, is no letup.

Our cousin Blanche is taking the loss of her husband very badly and her family finds it a great ordeal to comfort her. Jay (that was the name of her husband) had started in a novelty business a short time before and for the first time in his life, he had picked a good spot in Morton Grove and business was thriving.

Well, I started this very early in the morning, as I arrived around 7:45 to work, and was so busy today, didn't have time for lunch (anyway this is a fast day) you know the day before Purim Queen Ester's festival for saving our people. Tomorrow we eat Hamantaschen. (tri-corned almond or poppy seed filled cake). So, please excuse me I will write you in a day or two.

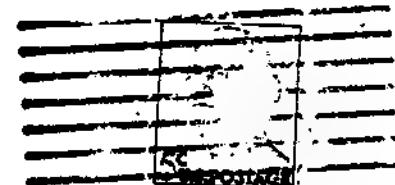
Good Luck Good Health

Your loving sister

*Marian*

P.S. I just got a call from Harold to sit with the girls, as he has to work at one of his business accounts later than usual.

1453



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Dallas

452 Texas

POSTAGE DUE 5 CENTS



John F. Buckley  
c/o Dallas Texas  
Jail

1451

XEROX

XEROX

XEROX

page 64

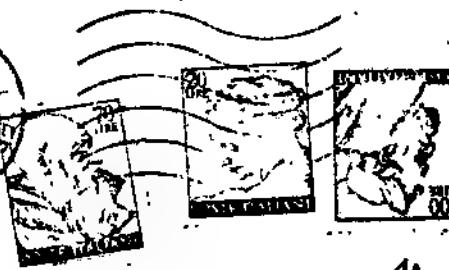
Dear Mr. Rector  
I am dropping you a few lines hope-  
fully this letter will find you in the  
best of health. In reply I am sending  
you a novena book so you can make  
a novena and ask our infant of  
prayer to help you and I am  
very sure he will listen to your  
prayers. I am making one for you  
so you will be free. I am sure so  
many people feel the same way  
as I don't give up hope. Keep your  
faith in god and the world will  
not down. My dear friend I am  
having a very hard time right  
now. Our landlord has been out of  
work for 3 months and I am afraid  
to lose my home as I am 3 months  
late in my payment of the  
rent. He has not given  
up I am making a novena for  
you and me. So you see when  
we have faith in god we in the  
meat book. Please forgive  
my writing as I don't write  
good. I will say a prayer for  
you tonight when I go to church  
and light a candle for you.  
Please keep this book and pray  
for me. God bless you and thank  
you all. Good night please kiss

Marie Fitta  
474 Kathleen Ave  
So Somerset Mass

We know if you receive my letter  
and took,  
bless you.

Yours truly,  
Mrs Marie Fitta  
474 Kathleen Ave  
So Somerset  
Mass

*roten zeres*



*Elvis Presley  
of metal*

Mr. Jack Ruby

Palace of Justice

Texas

U. S. A.

1450

Dallas

XEROX

XEROX

XEROX

XEROX

Jack Ruby or lawyer

February 21, 1964

Ruby's impulsive law-breaking was such a beneficent act of quiet justice to a horrid, clearly guilty, crook-pot that Ruby's sentence should be no more than 5 or 10 years for taking the law into his own hands.

The prosecutor is foolishly drastic.

And your plea of epilepsy or insanity should not be needed.

A fair trial in Dallas should depend only on getting four-minded jurors who like the idea of speedy justice to Oswald who made many millions sweep whether they liked Kennedy's policies or not.

Never regret what you did, Ruby!

This is common sense and I have always been a law-abiding Golden Rule saint.

Good Luck,

H.G. Prince



Jack Ruby  
or lawyer,  
Jail,

Dallas,  
Texas.  
1449

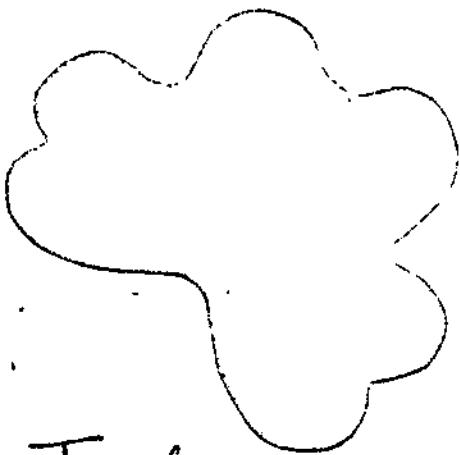
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To  
Jack Ruby:  
a good gentleman  
whom I always Remem-



Dear Jack:

I saw in the paper  
your story & it has been  
hurting my heart.

But glad to know  
some Dallas people  
are in your side.

And I'd want to be  
in there. Please do  
not let me ever please

Each Irish shamrock  
This card brings your way  
Is a wish for good luck  
On this bright, happy day

From

a good friend  
who prays for you  
Miss Mary E. Carter

From  
Miss Mary E. Carter  
2716 Guadalupe  
San Antonio 7, Texas.



AIR MAIL

To  
Jack Ruby:  
Dallas, County Jail.  
Dallas, Texas.

1448

II

I dont remember to  
pray <sup>my</sup> falsely.  
all my prayers are  
dedicate for you.  
everyday.  
I ask god friends  
to pray you can  
be free from this  
trouble.

The best best god  
luck in all the  
World to you!

Lincerely  
Miss Mary C. Cantu

Forget me not

2716 Guadalupe St.  
San Antonio 7, Texas



*Benson  
Texas*



MR. JACK RUBY  
K. COUNTY JAIL,  
DALLAS, TEXAS.

1447

XEROX XEROX XEROX

5 Ruxford St.  
Leverstock  
Herts.  
10 March 19.

Monday.

Dear Jack

I feel I can at-  
last speak to you as a friend.  
I was honoured & honoured to  
receive your letter which was  
poorly. I bear out what I  
brought you were kind deep  
feeling and an idealist at  
heart. It is strange isn't it  
I have never met you personally  
but I know by some strange  
feeling I have, that I know  
you personally. I believe you  
in everything you have said  
in the papers, I have kept



J. Party Esq.  
Dallas Prison  
505 Main Street,  
Dallas 2.

1446 Texas  
United States of America

every bit of news and photographs  
and I feel I must keep you  
in any way I can to quiet your  
courage to keep going. Please  
whatever you do tell me I did  
nothing that will turn out  
right. I have been suffering  
aggravations from health since  
the time my wife believed in  
your innocence. I am recovering  
slowly however it is still  
a while till I am fit.

Don't whatever you do let  
circumstances however happen  
get the better of you. I have said  
to you often that if you  
will do what you have to do  
you were a fool but I wish you  
confidence in our circumstances.  
I hope this letter part of my  
refugee.

I am sending on a friend

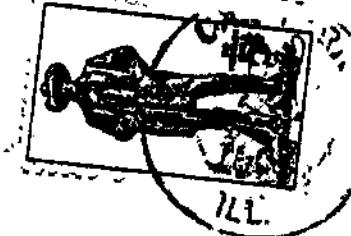
Put up you will a few things  
will add a little more quantity  
but again

I have trouble with coffee  
that I have found my friend  
and friend who difficulties to  
work.

Remember I have had a  
large. I will do  
bring it my flower to  
you.

Yours sincerely  
E. J. Abbott

*Return  
To:*



MR. JACK RUBY  
DALLAS COUNTY JAIL  
DALLAS, TEXAS  
1445

XERO COPY

XERO COPY

XERO COPY

February 20, 1964

Mr. Jack Ruby:

As I read in the paper February 10 your statements "that people can live and believe in their own faith and God and let others believe in their own faith and God --" I couldn't help but think of Ephesians 4:5 where Paul states "One Lord, one faith, one baptism" and I wanted to pass this on to you and have you read this for yourself in the bible.

I love people, yes, no matter what faith they believe but do not love the faiths which they teach. I believe that people so often really misunderstand the church as they seem to think we dislike the people. That isn't true at all. I have many friends who are of many different faiths. I love my friends but not their faiths. Since I am interested in people I try to show them where Paul said there is one faith; then where he states that the church is Christ's body (Ephesians 1:22-23) and that there is one body (Ephesians 4:4). Therefore how many churches are there? And which church is it? (Romans 16:16) I am sending a page of Saturday's paper which I believe will help you to see this more clearly.

I surely do not uphold you in the murder which you committed (Galatians 5:19-21) and think you should have to pay for it in some way; nor do I uphold you in the type business which you had (1 Timothy 2:9 Galatians 5:19-26) but I realize you still have soul and I am interested in every soul that ever lived. That's the reason I'm writing this letter.

Enclosed I am sending you some tracts to read. As you are a man of God and you are, I believe you will take the time to read them and it is my prayer that more people will take time to read their bibles before they have



Mr. Jack Ruby  
Court House /Criminals Court  
Dallas, Texas

1444

to be in a place like where you are. As Patrick Henry stated near death "Here is a book, the Bible, worth more than all others that were ever printed; yet, it is my misfortune never to have found time to read it."

I feel like I owe so much to my parents as they taught me the bible, made me go to church, had prayer in our home daily and I think of so many children today who are missing that joy.

In all sincerity,

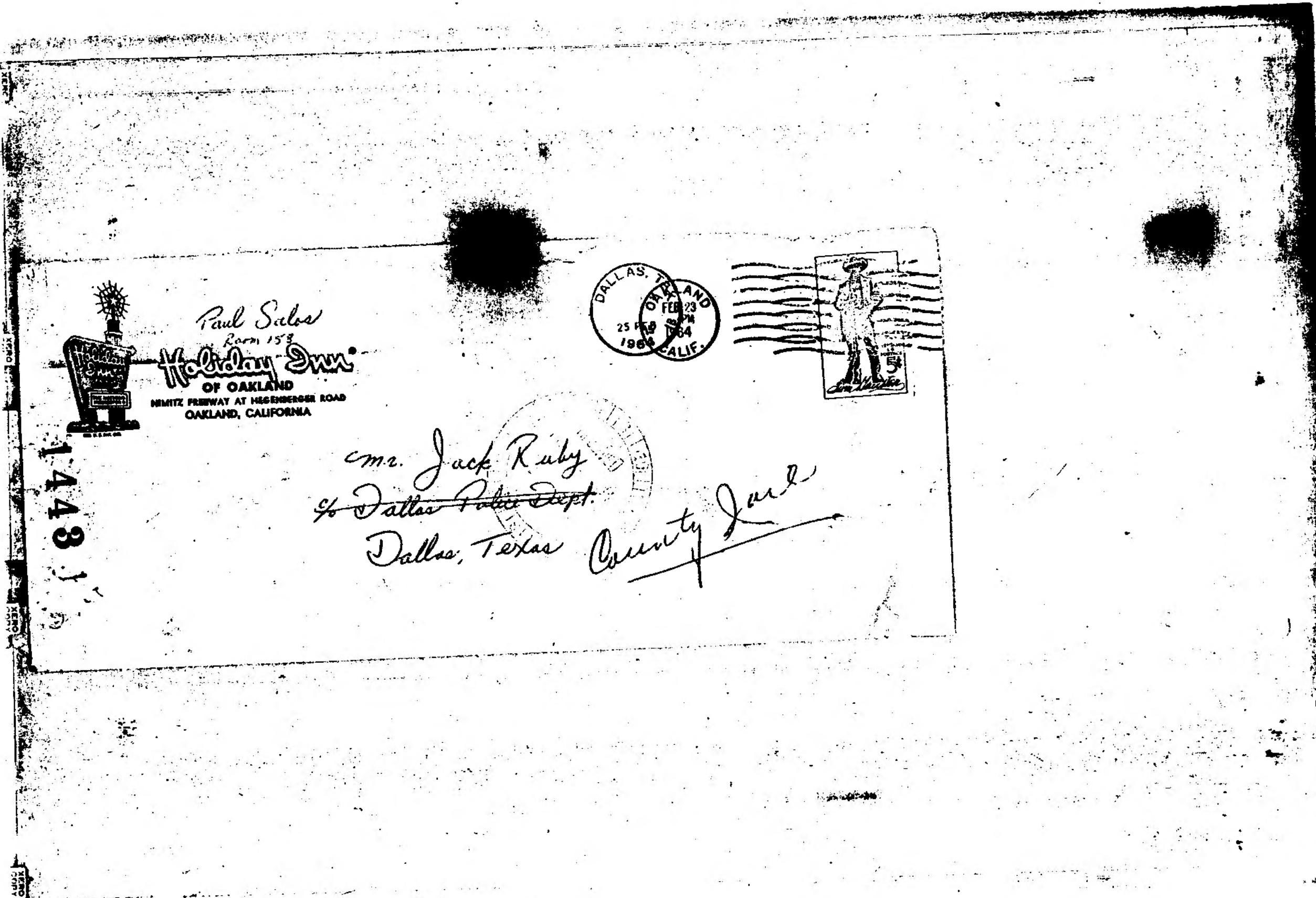
One who cares for all.

1444

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XERO  
COPY

XERO  
COPY



TELEPHONE 543-8311  
TELETYPE 415 971-9176



## Holiday Inn® OF OAKLAND

NIMITZ FREEWAY AT HEGENBERGER ROAD

OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

21 Feb 64

Dear Jack:

Thank you for your very nice letter.

Carrie & I have been following your progress in Court very closely. We know you have the best lawyer, and if there is anything that we can say or do, Please don't hesitate to call on us. I'd like you to know, that we are with you all the way. Your sister called us when we were in Boise, Idaho. she told us you wanted to do for us, and we thank from the bottom of our hearts for it. We will never forget it. I only wish we had enough money to buy your place, But we don't.

How are you feeling? Fine I hope. From what I see on T.V., you look fine.



1443

TELEPHONE 548-4311  
TELETYPE 415 591-9174



## Holiday Inn® OF OAKLAND

NIMITZ FREEWAY AT HEGENBERGER ROAD  
OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA

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Well Jack, our show is at the Holiday Inn, we've been here for the last 3 weeks, if you have a moment, drop me a line and let me know how everything is. And Jack, if there is anything you need or anything we can get for you, let me know. Well Jack, all I can say is God Bless you and know one thing, we are your friends.

Prayers

Your Pals always

Paul

Son

Conn & Paul



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